

Chapter 6

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Leon's complexion shifted continuously, and ultimately he didn't say much, but he resentfully brought up the matter of the wedding again.

"Anna, do you know? Right after that call, I realized my true feelings. I was afraid that something bad might happen to you, that you might get hurt, and even more, I was afraid you might vanish from my life."

"The moment I found out you were safely at home, I was overjoyed. I also understood that this time, I've indeed hurt your heart. So for the past month, I've been secretly preparing for our wedding. I even ran abroad to commission a fashion designer to make your wedding gown, all because I wanted to surprise you and make it up to you."

"I dared not seek you out, fearing that once I saw you, I'd blurt out every detail."

"No matter what, Anna, I love you. The love I have for you will never change."

Leon spoke with genuine passion, yet I couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Thinking of that small, obscure hotel and imagining the many wedding gowns designed to match Leon's aesthetic taste, I just couldn't stop laughing.

How cheap Leon's love really is.

"So, Leon, what exactly are you trying to say?"

Leon lowered his head, not daring to look at me. It took him quite some time to stammer out, "I'm sorry" and "I love you."

After a long laugh, I barely managed to stop. I picked an equity purchase agreement from a pile of documents on the ground, which had been prepared in advance, and handed it to Leon.

"Leon, let's end this here. Sign this agreement, and from now on, we part ways."

Leon pursed his lips and threw the agreement on the ground. "I won't sign. Anna, you can't get rid of me."

He slammed the door and left.

Leon's stickiness surpassed my imagination. He would squat in the company; as soon as I arrived, he would come up to me, calling me 'Honey' with a bootlicking smile. Even after being pulled away by my assistant, he used his authority as a shareholder of the company to show off.

During meetings, he barged into the conference room and moved a chair to sit beside me. Even at banquets entertaining clients, he would intrude, smartly guarding me against toasts.

He even followed me all the way into my community, and when stopped by the security guard, he fought with them, eventually being pinned to the ground.

From a high vantage point, I looked at Leon and said, "Why bother? You know that there is no chance for us anymore."

"I don't believe it, Anna, I don't believe that you don't love me."

Leon lifted his head with gritted teeth. His stubborn behavior only made me more irritated.

Charles had already come out, waiting for me to come home early. He held my hand and calmly said, "Let's go, dinner is ready."

He then planted a kiss on my forehead. "I cooked your favorite sweet and sour ribs; I'd like you to taste them."

I got in the car with Charles, laughing, and before leaving, I looked at Leon and said, "I heard Vera is pregnant; you should go back early so as not to keep her waiting too long."

Leon looked at me, surprised, his voice trembling. "She's pregnant? Aren't you angry?"

"Why should I be angry?"

I dug out the share purchase agreement from the backseat and threw it in front of Leon. "You should sign it early. After the child is born, there are still a lot of places to spend money."

Leon stared at the agreement on the ground, motionless for a long time. I didn't wait for him and directly went home to have dinner with Charles.

These days, I've been busy cutting off all ties with Leon. Now, besides the company shares, I have no other connections with him.

There's no need to make things difficult for Vera; after all, what happened between Leon and me had nothing to do with her. She is just someone who's neither smart nor observant—just like me in the past, mistakenly treating Leon as crucial and letting him hurt me.

I've only made a mistake that a woman could make. Thank goodness that everything is now in the past.

In the end, Leon signed the agreement.

When he came to find me with that agreement, I was thinking about how I should punish Charles for stepping on my slippers this morning.

Leon sat across from me and passed me the agreement. After a quick scan and seeing no issues, I called for my accountant to prepare the money for him.

"Anna, you are truly ruthless."

I looked up at Leon in confusion, not understanding what he meant by that.

"When you loved me, you could experience extreme distress. Now that you don't anymore, you aren't even willing to give me a single glance."

"Anna, teach me. How can one be as heartless as you?"

I was looking at Leon, who was sitting in front of me. He didn't seem much different from seven years ago; only his previously high-spirited demeanor was nowhere to be found.

"We're adults now; talking about love and affection is childish."

I was about to say something more; however, the accountant came in to ask Leon for the bank details for payment. As I turned my head, I forgot

what I wanted to say.

Leon stayed seated and kept looking at me for a while before he stood up to leave. Just as he reached the doorway, Leon whispered an "I'm sorry."

Following that, I never saw Leon again.

I only heard from a former business partner once, saying Leon's wedding with Vera never happened, and they didn't have a child either. Vera took a sum of money and left the country.

Leon moved out of this city, most likely continuing his climb to success elsewhere.

Chapter Comments:



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